1841, of the steamship President, which was lost at sea and

never heard from. Its disappearance is one of the mysteries

The Washington Times Magazine Page

The ringed planet Saturn, the only world in the solar system big enough to rival Jupiter, has now taken Jupiter's place in midheaven at midnight, being in opposition to the sun. Saturn's wonderful rings are now edgewise toward the earth.

PROXIES: A Vivid | Romance

DOUBLE REGENERATION

By Frank R. Adams. ("Proxies," a Cosmopolitan Produc-

tions film based on the story by Frank R. Adams, will be released as a Paramount

of transatlantic navigation.

Screen Version Novelized.

By Jane McLean.

HE two men rolled over, battling with fury, the policeman trying to reach for his Peter trying to stifle his cries. The suddenness of the attack had taken the policeman at a disadvantage, and his assailant as an adept in physicial encoun-Before the policeman could et his revolver his head struck relaxing limbs showed that con-

ciousness had left him. Dragging him into the shadow, Peter-coolly made the change of Nothes needed to garb him in a uniform and then, buttoning his bat as he ran, he rang the bell of Darley front door and waited to be admitted.

alt was a test of memory for Mr. Darley when he opened the door and failed to recognibe his butler attired in a uniform and with a policeman's hat pulled low over his

ferehead. Moreover Peter's voice assumed a nete never before heard in the Darhousehold. "Mr. Darley, I'm Sergeant Linton, sent here to take charge of the in-

vestigation into the robbery. Am a"Come along," said Darley, "the robbery's a thing of the past; everything has been returned to the

original owners."
"Not everything," said Sergeant "Mr. Stever. who, I believe, was a guest here, lost a valuable per, which I understand must be traced; one of the two suspects may have it, though the gentleman s not specific in his accusationsrather intimated that one of-

Maryland Cooking

Recipes From the Melwood Cook Book.

(Clip them out and paste them your scrap book.)

DEVILED CHICKEN.

Boil a chicken until tender and horoughly cooked. Remove all the skin and bones, and chop not too fine, using a sharp knife, so that the flesh will not be torn. Thicken the gravy twice as thick affordinary gravy would be, indeed this must be very thick to hold the meat in shape. Season very highly using paprika, one-half teaonful prepared mustard, and onehalf teaspoonful Worcestershire sauce, and plenty of pepper and salt. Heap on patty shells, or ramequins, sprinkle crumbs over top and brown in a hot oven, the top and brown in a not.-Mrs. Percy Duvall.

CANNED CORN. g cups corn.

cup salt. cup sugar.

ufficient water to partly cover. Let cook about ten minutes, put mair-tight jars and seal. Soak in water about two hours before using.—Mrs. Fred Binger. (Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. Percy Duvall.)

A Wonderful Hair Saver and Real Beautifier

arisian Sage Quickly Stops Falling Bair, Maked It Grow and Beau-Etifies It-or Nothing to Pay.

If your hair is thinning out, pre-maturely gray, brittle, lifeless, full of dandruff, and your head itches like mad, quick action must be taken to save your hair.



on't wait until the hair root is d for then nothing can help you. et from your druggist today a tle of Parisian Sage—it doesn't much, is perfectly harmless, there's nothing else you could that's quite so simple, safe and

You will surely be delighted with the first application. Your hair will seam much more abundant and radiant with life and beauty all itching ceases and your scalp feels cool and comfortable.

Parisian Sage is in great demand by women who always look their best because it is daintily per-jumed, does not color or streak the hair, and keeps it lustrous, soft and

If you want to save your hair, and start a new growth don't de-lay begin using Parisian Sage to-night. Peoples Drug Stores will supply you and return your money of R does not give perfect satisfac-

the 'er-one of those present might have some knowledge of the missing document. QUESTIONS GIRL.

"Oh, he did!" snorted Darley. who had a clear idea that he was the person in Stover's mind. "Well, he'll have to prove that, and he

knows how to get about it." "If you don't mind," said the pseudo sergeant, "I'd like to question this girl here, and I'd like to

The policement saluted rather grumpily. "Wait outside," said Peter with all the savoir faire in the world; "when I want you I'il

And he stood waiting for the bluecoats to obey orders. Once they had gone the new officer regarded the little company

without raising his visored hat. "Mr. Darley, please tell me about this man-Peter." "I knew he had a prison record."

said Darley, "and he knew I knew it, but I decided to trust him and give him another chance. seems I was wrong and I've been fooled, that's all.' "And this girl?"

"Evidently she was his sweetheart; I suspected when he told me the story of his imprisonment that she had worked with him and now I come to think of it, no showed me a photograph of himself and her. Yes, Miss Conway was an accomplice and they probably entered service here to do just what they almost got away with." "I see," said the supposed ser-geant. "Pretty clever pair, I take

"He told me he was running straight," added Darely, "and I wanted to believe him."

"He told me so, too," broke in lare. "He made me promise, too that I'd never, never do a crooked thing_again, and then to think he

Carlotta Darley's eyes were rest-less on the girl's. "I didn't know you were Portuguese, too." she

"I'm not," answered Clare. "Who said I was? I didn't under-stand a word he said to Mr. Carleton, if that's what you mean.' Mr. Carleton looked a little shame-faced. "What he said was

admitted, "meant for my ears "But what could he have to say to you?" asked Darely "that the rest of us couldn't hear?"

a purely personal message," he

'Why, why," stammered Homer, "he said—he said"-"What's the matter?" Carlotta asked anxiously. "It doesn't matter what he said, Homer, don't get

excited.' "The jewels, you say, have been returned," said Peter. "Then it would appear that the robbers weren't quite so careful as they might have been. Now, how can you be sure they wanted to get away with them?"

"Good Lord, Sergeant! They stripped each of my guests of everything of value."

"Yes, I understand but suppose they had really wanted to make a clean get-away, wouldn't it have been just as easy to have taken

the bundle of loot along as to leave it at the front door?" "I don't pretend to fathom the workings of the criminal mind," said Darley a little angrily. "You know and I know that there's always a kink loose somewhere in the scheme of every crook, and I suppose that was the broken link

in their chain."

WHAT DOES IT MEAN! Sergeant Linton walked to the door through which the two policemen had vanished and locked it. Then he calmly took off his hat and, facing them, revealed the goodlooking features of Peter Mendoza "Good God!" cried Darley. "What's this mean? What are you doing

"You'll admit it would hardly be fair not to get Clare out of trouble when I got her into it," said the young man calmly.

Homer Carleton had risen; Carlotta pulled him down to the sofa again; Mrs. Darley showed a sudden access of fear.

"You needn't be afraid, Mrs. Dar-

ley," said the false sergeant. "I came here as Sergeant Linton because I had to. I couldn't do anything else under the circumstances because I have an important errand."

"You came back just for me?" cried Clara, her face showing the joy this announcement brought to her. "Oh, Peter—tell me, tell me what it all means?"

"It means," said the young man, crossing to her and holding cut his hand, "that I have come to receive from you the only thing really stolen during the late holdup." And Darley and his wife and the amazed Homer and Carlotta beheld Clare Conway reach into the bosom

piece of paper which she passed to Peter. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Com-pany's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for period shown below as published in the newspapers, averaged as fol-lows, showing the tendency of

Week Endir	R	ange P	er Cwt.	Av.Price PerCwt.
Jan.	15			16.73
Jan.	22.			16.47
Feb.	5.			14.37
Feb.	12.			12.97
Feb.	19.	X		13.54
Feb.	26.			. 14.72
Mar.	5	\$14.50	\$17.00	
C				

Swift & Company

get married, or something."

NEED YOU.

Alvarez."

you in our business."

he said those words.

"We need you in our business."

body at the War Risk once told me

that all I did to earn my salary was

cannot but deny any such allega-

tion. But in my new job, I really

did little but sit around, and-well,

with such a good looking man as

I tried to do the best I could with

the meager looks with which a ju-

My principal employment was to

answer the telephone, make appoint-

ments for Mr. Alvarez and to stand

large office in which I sat and the

small office in which Mr. Alvarez,

and his visitors always held their

MADE A MISTAKE.

Livingston," Mr. Alvarez would say

to me before going into executive session with himself and such visi-

tors as he cared to receive. And the

whole building could have burned

down, and you can bet your sweet

life I wouldn't have disturbed him.

Butted right into the middle of a

conference. But I really wasn't to

blame. I had been out to lunch, and

I didn't know Mr. Alvarez had any-

one in this office. Some one called

the extension in his office yet-and

without knocking or anything I just opened his door and walked in.

Mr. Alvarez looked up very sharp-

ly when I entered. So did the other

man He's one of our salesmen-

a, Jap. And Mr. Alvarez had told

me that he knows more about the

oil business than any man in Wash-

"What-" As he spoke Mr. Al-

Advice to

Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax.

GONE TO HIS HEAD.

What would you say to a boy

of sixteen who would call a girl of the same age a "baby." just because she dresses sensibly and goes to school? By dressing sensibly, I mean wearing her

dresses below her knees and her hair down her back and wearing

On my part I would not call him a gentleman to speak to a girl in such a manner. He thinks

himself big because he is working

I would have nothing to say to

him, if he were in carnest. Long

trousers and a little extra money in his pockets have probably "gone to his head." If he was just teasing you, that is another thing.

I hope you will continue to dress sensibly, no matter what he says.

DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU.

happy together until one night

while motoring home from a nearby

Now, Miss Fairfax, I am extremely jealous. Don't you think the young man rightfully belongs to me and that I would be justified in telling the intruder what I think

Don't do anything so silly. Of course, he doesn't belong to you. If you were sorry you quarreled

with him, wh, didn't you write him a note and tell him so? Better look

around and find some one class

country club we had a little quar-I have always regretted this and am sure he has also. I hear that he new is calling on a young lady

About a year ago I met a young musician, and truly ours was a case of love at first sight. We were very

PATIENCE.

SARAH.

and wears long trousers.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

student.

of her?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

low heel oxfords.

ington.

Yesterday I did make a mistake

"I am not to be disturbed. Miss

dicious fate had endowed me.

Alvarez to work for naturally

to "sit around and look pretty. Being a perfectly modest girl, I

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Story Written By

WINNIE DAVIS FREEMAN

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WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED THE MAP IF MR. ALVAREZ HADN'T SEEMED SO DISTURBED.

varez started rolling up the map . which he and the Jap had been examining when I came into the room. At first I though it was one of the maps they have, showing the oil wells in Mexico. But while he was rolling it up I noticed that it was a pen and ink drawing of Washington. And I saw a number of places marked with a red cross. There was a very large cross at Alexandria and another one at Mount Vernon. "What is it, Miss

Livingston?" he continued. I wouldn't have noticed the man if Mr. Alvarez hadn't seemed so disturbed. As it was I didn't pay much attention to it-I really wasn't interested. I was only interested at that time in getting out of the sacred presence into which I had intruded, as gracefully as possible.

SEE NOTHING, TELL NOTHING "I'm sorry I interrupted you, Mr. Alvarez." I began as I backed to-ward the door. "I didn't know there was anyone in here."

"It's all right," he said. He . finished rolling the map and tucked it into a pigeonhole of his desk. "What is it?"

"It-somebody wanted you on the 'phone," I answered, "All right." He started toward the door. Then he hesitated, "Tell

them I'm busy-to call a little later," he said. And I left. It was shortly after that, after the Jap had gone, that Mr. Alvarez called me into the office, and gave me the five hundred dollar gold-

lined note. "Naturally, Miss Livingston," he said, before giving me the note, "you finderstand that you are not to talk about the business outside the office. In business it's 'see nothing; tell nothing."

"Certainly," I interrupted. I felt like he was questioning my intelligence, or my loyalty, or some-thing. "I've been in business long enough, Mr. Alvarez, to learn a few things." I finished with a slight

He seemed to like it-that toss of the head and the way I spoke. "That's the stuff," he said. "You

won't misunderstand my meaning in making such a suggestion." he apologized. "But, honestly, Miss Livingston, you look so young, one -well, it's very unusual for a girl as good looking as you are to have a good business head. I see I was mistaken in your case. Beauty and brains," he looked across at me and smiled adorably-"a rare combina-

tion." I didn't say anything to that I just blushed. It felt like all the blood in my whole body was going and would have made a more of less embarrassing exit.

Alvarez called me back. And then it was that the little god of luck smiled on me. then it was that Mr. Alvarez pressed into my hand-and I don't deny that he pressed it, oh so gentlythe five hundred dollar gold lien note, which is some day to make

me an heiress, and which-(To be continued tomorrow.)

Prize Cake Recipes ARE WASHINGTON'S BEST

CHOCOLATE CAKE.

2 cups sugar.

cup butter. 3 cups heaping with flour.

1 cup milk or water. 2 teaspoons Royal baking powder.

14 teaspoon salt.
Juice of half a lemon. Cream together eggs, sugar and butter. Beat thoroughly, then add the milk or water and flour which has been sifted with the baking powder and salt. Mix well and add the flavoring. Pour into greased oven fifteen or twenty minutes. Put the layers together with chocolate

filling between and on top. CHOCOLATE FILLING. 1 cup sugar. ½ cup cream.

Is Marriage a Success?

MONEY DOESN'T BRING JOY. I would like some one to advise me as to what they would do in this case. I am thirty years of age and have been married five years. My life at home lately has been unbearable, for which I know no reason, or have I ever given my wife any excuse for her treatment. As to my salary, there can be no dispute about money matters, as I have a monthly salary

If I give my wife \$380 of the salary, it still seems as if I cannot do anything for my wife. When we were married I prom-

ised her I would settle down and

give her a good home. All this I have dome. The only pleasures I have is to come home evenings and play with my three-year-old daughter, and if

I should make any noise my wife starts to nag me. Oh, what is life, anyway? I would give all my success and all I have in this world if I could only come home in the evening

and have my wife greet me with a hug and a kiss. If it were not for my threeyear-old daughter I would go to some other country and start life over again, but I realize that my daughter needs attention and care that a father can give, and for that reason I guess I will have to

go through it all.

When I asked my wife's people for their daughter's hand they thought that I was not the proper young man for their daughter.

MAKING OR BREAKING HIM.

A wife's job may be divided into several parts. One of the most important is keeping her husband fit to earn. There is always a protective quality in a man's love for a woman. But also he has a feeling of dependency. The woman he goes home to at night must needs take the place of his mother. To her must he bring his boy confidences, the pettinesses of the day that have ragged his nerves. From her must he take back to the fight next morning sympathy, and underquite grow up, we people. being created social animals only things we really cannot live without is companionship and the approbation of those companions. It is the woman sharing the mature fortunes of a man who makes or breaks him.

Beat together and cook twenty minutes.-Mrs. E. Bryan, Eleventh street northwest.

CHOCOLATE WALNUT CAKE.

2 scant cups sugar. 4 pound butter.

1 cup milk. 3 cups flour.

3 teaspoonfuls-baking powder. 1 tablespoon vanilla.

Cream butter and sugar, add eggs and milk and beat well. Sift in flour and baking powder. Lastly add vanilla. Bake in a moderate

3 squares chocolate.

1/2 pound confectioners' sugar. 14 pound black walnut meats. Melt chocolate with hot water, add sugar and beat. Spread between layers and sprinkle with walnut meats.—Mrs. Ruth B. Greene, 711 Seventh st. N. E.

ANGEL POOD CAKE. 1 cupful egg whites.

sugar. 1 cupful flour, sifted five times

14 teasponful salt. 1 teaspoonful vanilla extract. 1 level teaspoonful cream of tar-

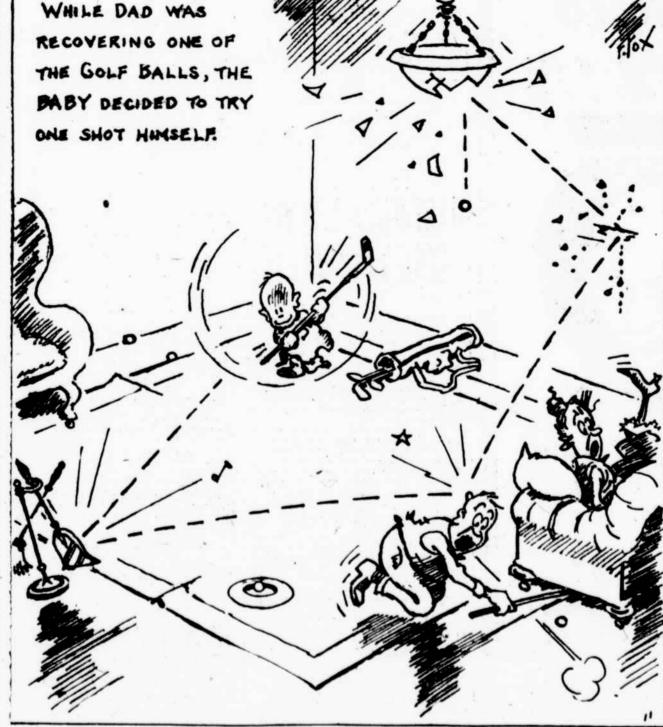
Add the salt and cream of tartar to the egg whites and beat till very light. Fold in sugar gradually. Add flavoring Gradually fold in flour. Bake for one hour and fifteen minutes in slow oven .- Mrs. Ruth L Fones, 210 Thirteenth st. S. W.

BOOKS

Messrs. Houghton Mifflin Company announce for publication the 16th, the following books: A play by John Drinkwater, entitled "Mary Stuart;" a novel by Ethel M. Kelley. "Beauty and Mary Blair;" a West-ern novel by William MacLeod Raine, called "Gunsight Pass;" Injun and Whitey Strike Out for Themselves," a story for boys, by William S. Hart; "Star Points," an anthology of modern English verse, by Mrs. Waldo Richards, the compiler of "High Tide;" Paul Elmor More's "A New England Group and Others," Shelburne essays.

As fresh and dainty, as tuneful and alluring as they ever were, come the "Songs of Two Savoyards." from the press of E. P. Dutton & Co. The volume contains nearly seventy songs from the Gilbert and Sullivan operas with the words and music in full of each. Here are those gay little fancies, such as "The Magnet and the Churn," from "Patience;" "They'll None of Them Be Missed" and "The Suicide's Grave," from "The Mikado;" "The Lord Chancellor's Song," from "Iolanthe," and many others which a generation ago set two continents to caroling. A dozen or more of the best known of these operas are represented and some of the numbers which in their original form were choruses or concerted pieces have been arranged for a single adapted accordingly. The recent revival of several of the Gilbert and generation with their wit, their charm and their tunefulness and reviving old allegiance in the elders, has resulted in greatly renewed interest in their music and this volume comes opportunely to meet the desire for more general appreciation.

ONE OF THE DANGERS OF INDOOR PUTTING PRACTICE-



screamingly funny comedy based on Fontain e Fox's cartoons, is being shown at the Leader Theater

THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD

can't get nutriment out of expensive foods that contain no nutriment. There is more real food in one Shredded Wheat Biscuit than in an equal weight of beef, eggs or potatoes, and it costs much less. We didn't push up the price of Shredded Wheatso we don't have to come down. The price was advanced so little you didn't feel it. Shredded Wheat is without doubt the cheapest food in the world today.

Two Biscuits served with hot milk make a warm, nourishing meal for the cold days. Delicious with sliced bananas or other fruits.

